NGH... EUGHK...

CRUMBLE

Scuttle Scuttle

Obsidian spiders are massive, but relatively timid. Still, they possess a potent venom that's been used for assassinations since ancient times. However, people in this village shouldn't know about this spider, and the pawnbroker isn't that kind of person, either. This left only one suspect... Her previous owner.

The poison had only just started spreading, so curing her was still a possibility. I immediately cleaned out her stomach using charcoal powder and gave her loume and senna extract to encourage the body to expel the poison. A foreign object shaped like a pill came out of her body, covered in gastric juice.

...Just wait... a little more...

Pat...

Res-zurre-san...

It was some sort of husk, way too thick to be an actual medical pill. On it, there was some ancient writing together with something that appeared to be a curse mark.

This was just my intuition as an apothecary, but, considering the state she was in when I met her, all the wounds, and now the poison, too, it was as if someone was telling her...

"GO DIE SOMEWHERE WHERE NO ONE IS GOING TO CARE ABOUT YOU."

I could feel uncontrollable rage building up in my stomach, but I still had to treat Reszurre first...

RRRGH

GRR

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